

# NEWS FROM ALL OVER IMPERIAL MISSOURI

Interesting Happenings Which Have Taken Place In the Greatest State in the Union

## The Product of the Scissors, the Pen and a Very Little Actual Labor

E. Monroe Harper, 36 years old, hung himself in the barn at Gallatin last Thursday night, October 4.

The Baker Hill school, near Hamilton, in north Missouri, has an attendance of sixteen boys, but not a girl.

W. J. Pike, of Booneville, has come to live in New Mexico, but the local paper was not tempted to head the item, "Pige Leaves."

Ten thousand dollars in gold is offered in premiums by the Chardon county corn show and round-up to be held early in November.

From Lewis county comes the story of the tomato plants that grew so tall it was necessary to use a stepladder to gather the fruit from the higher branches.

At the T. B. Jewett sale held one day last week, on the old Jewett farm near Clark Fork store one cow and calf brought \$201.50 and another sold for \$150.

Warrensburg has an acute attack of Sunday law enforcement and the Johnson County Democrat takes occasion to criticize the Blue Law business right sharply.

The only rice plantation in Missouri is near Poplar Bluff. The 1917 crop on this plantation runs from seventy-five to eighty bushels to the acre and is selling at \$2 a bushel.

Among other claims for Anderson is that it is the first town in Southwest Missouri to get a running factory without the people of the town having to pay for it.

A man by the name of Martin, aged about fifty, was instantly killed by having his neck broken when he was thrown from his wagon as his team ran away on Main street in Platte City Friday afternoon.

The finding of a rich deposit of copper near Buford affords new evidence that there is pretty near everything produced in Missouri worth while to make life worth living.

The sweet potato crop in southwest Missouri is unusually heavy and is about ready to gather. Growers are expecting to clear \$200 per acre on the crop. A large acreage will be planted the coming year.

Three bandits blew up the postoffice safe at Ferguson Monday, but were driven off by ammonia fumes which spread from two shattered bottles between the safe doors following the impact.

Chillithie claims the distinction of having the best bread baker in the state. She is Mrs. B. J. Mallory, who won the acceptance honors in the state-wide baking contest at the state fair at Sedalia.

Another terrible accident happened in this county last Friday night when an automobile turned over, killing Vella Spangler outright, her sister, Velma, receiving injuries of the head and Ada Page being painfully injured on the face and body.—Milan Standard.

One of the oddest pieces of parcel post the Clinton Democrat ever saw was when a Levee man mailed a watermelon to his mother who lives in St. Louis. It was considerable of a watermelon, too, the postage being fifty-seven cents.

There's no apparent shortage in the tomato crop along the White river division of the Missouri Pacific road. It is reported that eighty car loads of canned tomatoes have been shipped out of there the past month and the crop is not yet entirely harvested.

Judgment for \$6,187.50 was given by a jury in circuit court yesterday to Mrs. Lena J. Wright of Grant City, who sued the Great Eastern Casualty Co. for the face of a policy held by her son, B. G. Wright, who died, following injuries received in a motor car accident two years ago while on his way to the fair here. The jury allowed attorney's fees of \$650.—Nodaway Democrat-Forum.

Don't spurn the necessary chicken feed that jingles in your pocket. The other day the treasury department sent St. Louis a million new dimes.

tells of W. E. Jameson. While the rate seems above the market, it is only fair to state that Mr. Jameson bought only one pound of the wheat, paying \$5 therefor. This time next year he hopes to have a bushel of it so that he can plant an acre the following year.

One of the largest single deliveries of poultry to a local commission house was brought in yesterday by Mrs. J. W. Knepper, who lives southwest of Maryville. She brought in a waxon load containing 126 fowls, receiving in payment for them \$101.78. The chickens, Rhode Island Red, were of unusual weight and brought 20 cents a pound, making an average weight of a little over four pounds.—Nodaway Democrat-Forum.

The greatest sale of pure-blood cattle of one strain ever held in Atchison county—which means practically in the whole world, came to a close Tuesday with receipts totaling \$129,000. The big Rankin Hereford sale attracted hundreds of big cattlemen and breeders from all over the United States and hundreds of spectators besides.

A total of 3,329 Alaskan seal skins belonging to the federal government were sold at auction at St. Louis for a total of \$110,000. The skins sold for an average of \$33.50 each, a price 12 to 20 per cent below the prices realized there last April. More than fifteen thousand undressed skins of Lobos Island seals sold for \$15,000. These skins were a consignment of the Uruguayan government. The federal government shipment of blue fox pelts from Pribiloff Island sold for an average of \$60 each, though the better skins brought \$90 to \$162.

An editorial writer on the Joplin Globe drew the fire of Barney Finn of the Sarcoid Record by classing the motor car improvement in vehicles for courting. Barney still votes for Old Dobbin and the single buggy. As to the motor swain: "If he chances a soulful look into the azure eyes beside him he is likely to be struck anidships by an oncoming flyver. If he chances one arm about the waspy waist, he may drive into the big hay wagon that is just ahead of him on the road. Gas chariots may have their advantages, but not in the field of courtships," argues Barney.

What is probably the oldest fire insurance policy in Missouri is in effect on a stock of goods at Macon, where it was issued in 1871. The policy has been kept in force from year to year by the issuance of renewal receipts as was the custom of the period. Later when companies began issuing new policies with each renewal, the holders of the policy declined to surrender it and the company chose the alternative of keeping it in force in this unusual manner. The rate has increased slightly, the policy for \$1,500 having cost \$18.75 forty-six years ago and now costs \$21.15.

John G. Cooper met with a peculiar automobile accident the other day that might have resulted more seriously. In making a short cut across one of his fields he went through an open gateway where a wire had been stretched from a gate-post to a telephone pole for a brace, and not knowing the wire was there ran into it before he noticed it, and everything was scraped from the car that the wire came against. Mr. Cooper dropped to the bottom of the car quick to escape going with the windshield and other parts, and was only slightly injured. The car had to go in for repairs.—Atchison County Mail.

Tony Schultz experienced a very narrow escape a few days ago. Lightning struck his house on the east side and followed a water pipe to the extreme west end of the building thence to the south side of the kitchen, where Mr. Schultz was seated. The lightning flashed from the water pipe and struck Mr. Schultz, paralyzing his right side for more than an hour. Dr. Wright was summoned and soon restored the circulation. One remarkable incident that the blades in Mr. Schultz's pocket knife were welded together by the lightning. He was burned on his right side severely but is now able to be up and out.—Pierce City Leader.

The death of Mrs. Lucinda Lee Cope occurred Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of her son, Milton Cope, residing four miles northwest of Cameron. Deceased was the oldest person in this section, being 100 years, five months and 29 days old at the time of her death. She was born near Hopkinsville, Ky., on April 19, 1817. She was the daughter of Joseph and Nancy Ballard. At the age of eight years with her parents she came to Missouri and settled in Boone county. She was a playmate of the children of Daniel Boone. The family moved from Boone county, Missouri, to Jerseyville, Ill., where at the age of seventeen she was united in marriage to George Cope. To this union were born eleven children, eight of whom survive. There are also 54 grandchildren, 118 great grandchildren and 14 great great grandchildren.—Cameron Sun.

Three Jefferson City fishermen have located a big cat fish which loafs around the vicinity of Walnut right in the Missouri river. All three have hooked him, but he has broken the heaviest tackle yet provided. Finally one of them got the strongest line procurable and ten jugs as floats, but the big fellow floundered a while and then broke the line. All of them say he must weigh at least 200 pounds.

Two or three years ago, I. R. Smith, of Pleasant Hill, and I. R. Smith, of Cass county, served on the same case county jury. The Belton Smith the other day came near getting his eye knocked out by a foul ball at a base ball game and three days later the Pleasant Hill Smith fell head first from a tall straw stack and sustained fatal injuries.

But when he went to select us a sweet potato we suspect that he brought almost his best, as the specimen he gave us weighs 8 1/2 lbs. and is some "Tater." He also brought in potato vines over 20 feet long. Mr. Wise told us that the five largest potatoes in the first two bushels he dug weighed a total of 30 lbs., and then we hear of people leaving Dallas county to find a better place to live.—Dade County Advocate.

While there is no doubt of the inability of W. M. Lanning, the St. Clair county farm hand who shot Banker Drake, of Warsaw, there is every reason for putting him in close confinement for a long period to prevent a recurrence of the tragedy. Upon a scrap of paper found on his person was the notation, "Drake shot, Oct. 1, 1917. Next man, Lee Wright." This supposedly had reference to Dr. Leo Wright of Lowry City, and evidently means that he had planned to get him next. Lanning was sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years and was taken there Sunday by Sheriff Allen.

While present at this sale I interviewed several residents of that vicinity as to the big snake said to inhabit that section of the country. They all agreed that such a snake existed. Such steady and reliable men as Clarence Bray, Jimmie Bledsoe and Arch Campbell said that there was no doubt but what a snake of huge size was loose in that neck of the woods. Chris Carpenter said that John Price said that Murray Jones said that Steve Maret said that one evening this past summer he was hunting squirrels in the Campbell timber and came across the snake. He wouldn't attempt to say how large the snake actually was but that it had eight or ten young ones following it each twelve or fifteen feet long. And he further thought the old snake was on the point of wending them as they were clamoring loudly for their dinner.—DeKalb County Herald.

In the third of three coffins he had made for himself in the last twenty-five years, J. B. Hudson, fiddler, war veteran and unique character of the Ozarks, was buried the other day in Stone county near the home where he had spent most of the days since the Civil war. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Hudson had a premonition of death, and from trees that grew on his own homestead fashioned a coffin. The years passed and when his father died the coffin he had in his little shop was used and after the funeral the fiddler set about making another for himself. A neighbor woman died a few years later and the fiddler again gave up his coffin. Then he made another coffin, the one in which he was buried last week. Hudson served through the Civil war without being wounded, but soon after its close a tree fell on him in an Ozark forest far from the trail and in such a way as to break his leg and hold him prisoner. Hudson was able to reach his ax from where he lay, then chopped off his leg and crawled to his cabin.

## MEATLESS AND WHEATLESS

Henry Allen Brainerd Says That the Rich and Not the Poor Do the Wasting.

To the editor of The Observer:

Commissioner Hoover and the governors of the various states in the union are calling upon the people to observe once a week a wheatless and meatless day each. And what will be the result?

It is true there is a vast waste of food in this country, enough, almost, to overcome the great need that the country is trying to fulfil. But who is responsible for this great waste? Truly not the poor fellow that toils all day for a paltry sum, for he cannot afford it. And not the middle class for they, too, are economizing with all the diligence that is in their power. But the rich, those who have plenty of this world's goods and are in a position to have their tables spread with the best—there is where the waste, in a great measure, comes from.

There are many persons, not only in this city, but in every city, town and hamlet in the country, that have never learned the art of economy, and to those it comes with the utmost hardship to now begin to pin themselves down to "wheatless and meatless" days.

There have been many gardens planted this year to help conserve the food supply, but the very large majority of these gardens have been planted by the middle and poorer classes. In fact, when it comes to economizing, there are very few of the rich who do or will cut down their bill of fare to a minimum.

We read of banquets at the country clubs almost as often as in the days past and gone. We read of banquets at hotels and places of resort where the price is from \$1.50 up, and the passing of ten cent cigars at the wind-up, and the world was merry on just the same as in the "days of old, when knights were bold, and barons held their sway."

It is evidently true, as has been said, that nine men control the money of the world—that is—nine men have more money under their control than all the rest of the world combined. And it is also a fact that if this money would all be put in a pot and dished out to each individual his proportionate part, each individual would have only about five dollars each. But if the rich was compelled to bring his quota down to the level of the middle or poorer class, and give of his surplus to the war fund, there would be enough money to finance this war and have dollars to burn, and the middle and poorer classes would live on and be happy, just the same.

But such is not the fact, for the poor are the ones that suffer. If you take a dollar from a poor man, he feels it as a great hardship, while the rich throw their dollars around like straws before a wind, and think nothing of it.

"Verily, the day is coming when the proud shall receive his reward, and the proud man shall repent of his folly, and all the world will sing praises and hallelujas, for God shall reign in His own right, and the kingdoms of the earth shall be brought low."

HENRY ALLEN BRAINERD.

## COSTS MORE TO MAKE MONEY

WASHINGTON.—The cost of making money has risen more than \$2 per thousand sheets, the Federal Reserve Board announced today. "Changing labor conditions and material costs" at the bureau of engraving and printing are responsible.

## THE PAINFUL OMAHA WAY

A dapper young gent with a long overcoat full of pockets stepped into a popular hotel soda bar the other morning and said: "Gimme a siphon bottle." McCafferty, the genial soda squire, was stunned, but thought the customer wanted a drink of fizz water. "Nope!" responded the visitor. "I want to buy that siphon and take it away with me!" By the exchange of a large amount of kale, a bargain was struck, and as the customer departed it was seen that he had a nice square bottle of gin in one of those big war bags of his. "That is certainly bootlegging deluxe," exclaimed McCafferty. "That guy is going to borrow a piece of ice and an egg somewhere and go make himself a gin fizz in the alley! Omaha is a progressive town, sure 'nough!" All of which is painful, because true.—World-Herald.

## "LET THE LIBERTINE YELP"

The Way That Richmond Editors Talk About the People of Their Section.

It is impossible at this far point to tell what the editor of the Richmond News means but the Ray county quill pusher evidently "has it in" for some one when he launches the King's English at his adversary in this royal way. He says:

"The demands made on the advertising and news columns of the Richmond News each issue are entirely too great for its editor to encroach upon the rights and demands of his almost countless patrons to devote any considerable space to the leonine mouthings and snarls of 'the conscienceless libertine, the wretch who, having defiled his neighbor's home, has found it expedient, if not mandatory, that he locate elsewhere.' The stripes which encircle his lecherous belly are too broad and stamped too indelibly to be covered from public gaze by the garb of a church deacon in which he has the brazen effrontery to manuever before a respectable and intelligent community."

"Fortunately for the victims of his wrath, the public does not take the poor old thing seriously. Let the libertine yelp!"

## AS SUNG BY NORWOOD BEACH

The melancholy days have come, The saddest of the year, A sentiment we gather from The villains who appear. To wash the office windows when A blizzard hovers nigh; They always aim to do it then, But never in July!

Never in July, methinks! No, never in July! They wash 'em nice when there is ice, But never in July!

They swarm upon us, lurking o'er The radiators chill, And every window, every door They open wide until Pneumonia is on our trail And glassy is our eye, And then they slosh us from their pail—But never in July!

Never in July, my dear! Oh, never in July! Although we cuss, they sprinkle us, But never in July!

We hope that Satan has a place For window cleaning mobs That wait until there is a trace Of snow to do their jobs; A frigid sort of hell, we hope, For those he will supply Who let us know that there is soap, But never in July!

Never in July, old kid! Oh, never in July! We feel again that window pain But never in July!

## HE WAS REAL REFINED

Two fair munition workers were discussing their personal affairs. "Got a chap yet, Liz?" inquired one. "Yes, and he's a regular toff. He's manager at—"

"You don't say so! Why, they tell me he's real refined."

"Rather! Why he took me to a restaurant last week, and when we had coffee he poured it into a saucer to cool it, but he didn't blow it like common people would—he fanned it with his hat!"

## LIKES NEIGHBOR'S GOSSIP

Yeast—How does your wife like her new neighbor? Crimmonbeak—Oh, she likes her. "Why, that woman repeats everything she hears."

"Yes; that's why my wife likes her."

The St. Joseph negro conscripts will be sent to Camp Funston Oct. 25.

—Speaking of Footwear —Have You Seen the New

## DOROTHY DODD SHOES?

You've missed a treat if you haven't. Every pair of Dorothy Dodds is right up to the moment in shade and design and has the style "built in." The prices are very reasonable, too.

Priced From \$4.50 to \$12

Hush Bros Dry Goods Co. Member Retail Merchants' Assn. Auto and Train Fares Rebated. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

## THIS DOES HAPPEN

But It Does Not Apply to the St. Joseph District But Does to Some Central State Districts.

Whatever a congressman does in Washington has got to look right to the folks back home, or they'll want to know the reason why.

There's likely more than one politician who leads a dual life, one for home consumption and the real one among the poms and vanities and the flesh pots of wily Washington.

There was a marriage miracle not long ago in Washington among the smartest of congressional circles, when the wedding wine was turned into water rather than the water into wine. A congressman can do most anything acrobatically and diplomatically, just so it listens good back in his district. Constituents are such sensitive plants. They all have to be humored.

The congressman's only daughter was getting married and the occasion was certainly worth a few gallons of champagne, and vintage wine at that. And oh! dear! everybody was having such a bully time.

But a still small voice underneath the congressman's wedding wail murmured anxiously that all this hymeneal conviviality wouldn't read so well back home, that champagne, even at long distance, was terrible stuff for one's constituency to digest. The host looked around apprehensively at the society reporters present. Then he took them into his confidence.

"My district," he said ingratiatingly, "is pretty well disposed toward prohibition. It wouldn't do me any good in my next campaign to be identified in any way with booze. So when you folks send out your stuff, please flavor it with apollinaris and ginger ale and cut out all advertisement of the fizz."

## And Now He Is Sorry

In the Osceola Democrat Albert Russel publishes a signed card to the effect that he started divorce proceedings against his wife when he was mad at her and adds, "I am very sorry I did this and have withdrawn the suit. She has been a true wife to me and I a true husband to her, morally."

—Henry County Democrat.

# Fur Shoulder Pieces

Mantles, Throws, Natural Bodies.

This season is presenting fascinating shapes in fur shoulder pieces being worn with the smart fall dresses.

We are showing a charming collection of these beautiful pieces in a complete array of fashionable models and colors.

Fashion portrays the fall gowns with a rich fur mantle worn over the shoulders—a costume indeed which is wonderfully attractive and dressy.

Our line includes novelties in Capes, Shoulder Mantles, Long Throws, Animal Bodies, in the big full shapes and models.

**FUR COATS, CAPES, ETC.**

**Hudson Seal Coat**, trimmed with Jap Kolinsky collar, cuffs and border.

**Plain Hudson Seal Coats.**

**Attractive Capes**, in such a varied assortment of Mole and Ermine, Seal and Ermine, Seal and Siberian Squirrel, Seal and Black Marten, from..... **\$50.00 to \$85.00**

**Also Throws and Collars**, in ermine..... **\$55.00 to \$110.00**

**Natural Muskrat Coats**, plain and trimmed with Hudson Seal.

**Caracul Coats**, plain and trimmed with natural raccoon.

**Attractive New Styles in Sets**, Cross Fox, Taupe Fox, Silver Tipped Fox, Yukon Fox, White Fox, Red Fox, Black Fox, Taupe and Blue and Black Lynx, Black Marten, Jap Kolinsky, Kolinsky, Squirrel, Siberian Squirrel and Taupe Wolf Sets at various prices.

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